# SOME NEW YORK MASHERS.

MEN WHO DEFOTE THEIR LIFES TO THE FASCINATION OF WOMEN.

A Row in Front of Delmonice's—The Masher With the White Lock, and How he Got it—The Daily Round of a Skiiful Operator

There was a row in front of Delmonico's yesterday. It was quick, sharp, and savage, though no blows were struck. A middle-aged, beavily built man burried up just as a wellknown rachtsman strolled out of the restaurant, and, seizing him by the arm, whirled him around. The men stood face to face, glaring at each other for an instant. It was 2 o'clock and scorehing hot. The hackman started forward from across the street, the walters peered from the windows, and the loiterers sprang into sudden life. The yachtsman is a famous figure of the town. He has husband. It looked as if he was in for it again. Neither of the two men spoke for a minute, and

then the elder said shortly:
"I've been looking for you." "Sh', don't make a scene here."

"You contemptible little masher-"Not here, I tell you," insisted the other, as he shook his arm free, "It'll hurt you more then it will me."

"I don't care, I'll---"Do you hear?" repeated the other sharply.

"it'll hurt you more than it will me." Perhaps the rugged truth of this penetrated the intelligence of the older man through his rage. He cursed his companion furiously, and, still flushed with anger, led him across Madi-son square, the younger man talking in an eager, argumentative, and explanatory way.

Judge Edward L. Andrews, who was one of the spectators of the little scene, looked after

the pair, and said quietly:
"That was a close shave." Yes, I thought he was elected that time." "He belongs to a curious set of New York men," continued the Judge. "They are creatures of a recent growth, and I doubt very much if similar specimens of the genus man They are called 'mashers' in a general way. but they are in no sense like the gorgeous London man who has given the word 'masher' its highest meaning. The British masher is a creature of noble apparel, solemn and dissi-pated air, advanced degrees in the courts of bankruptcy, and general impressiveness. He wears a great many suits of clothes during the week, affects a burlesque actress, and drives dashing traps. The little circle of mashers in New York has none of these proclivities. They are men who have lived on the surface of the town for many years, whose names are familiar in all of the restaurants and clubs, and who y years, whose names are familiar restaurants and clubs, and who

New York has none of these proclivities. They are men who have lived on the surface of the town for many years, whose names are familiar in all of the restaurants and clubs, and who have gained in one way or another reputations as slayers of feminine hearts, which stand them in enormous value. They are not in society, sneer at the idea of toll. live in the best possible manner, dress quietly, and are absolutely mum about the numerous affairs in which they pass their lives. I know a dozen men in this particular crowd, but I never knew one of them to break the rules of the peculiar free-masonry which apparently exists among them to keep quiet about their escapades. They may be ever so jovial, very far gone in their cups, and talkative as magnies, but a woman's name never drops from their lips, and they refrain absolutely from interfering with each other's schemes. This is the most curious feature of the whole thing. A masher who does not talk when success has crowned his efforts would be a rarity anywhere else except in this extraordinary coterie. They are a queer lot, and I can't say that I consider them a credit to the city."

The Judge strolled on, and in a few minutes the disappointed crowd had melted away.

It affords a droil study of human nature to watch the operations of the mashers. Most of their faces are as familiar to up-town people as the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Their mode of life is simple. Take for instance a cold and austore mas, with a blond mustache, a regular profile, equare shoulders, and careless carriage, who has been more or loss famous about town for fiften years. He has a soar running diagonally across his forehead, and just above it is a single lock or "suish" of hair that is as white as snow, though the rest of his hair is a white as snow, though the rest of his hair is a white as snow, though the rest of his hair is a cab down. Fifth avenue, slipped out as he ascended the signs, and careless carriage, who has been more or loss famous about town in a cab down. Fifth avenue, slipped out as h

known him for many years. He has but one object in life.

His manner of living varies little from day to day. I have had many opportunities for observing him, as we once had neighboring apartments in the same hotel, and he used to amuse himself when he had an occasional half heur of leisure from his arduous duties by turning the pictures in my room the wrong side foremost, bribing the chambermaid to sew the hangings into all sorts of grotesque positions, littering my desk with violent telegrams and indulging in various other cheerful and endearing prants, At 10 o'clock every morning the chambermaid pounded loudly at his door. A smethered response was the only answer. Then she would hammer harder than ever with the heels of the masher's boots, which he had left out over night. After the taitoo had been kept up long enough, a husky and deep-chested voice, which might have come from the boots in the girl's hands or from the base of the elevator shaft, would how!

"Ten o'clock, sir."

"The o'clock, sir."

which he had left out over aught. After any station had been kept up ione enough, a husky and deep-chested voice, which might have come from the boast in the girl's hands or from the base of the elevator shalt, would how!:

"What's up?"

"Ten o'clock, sir."

"Oh. no," the masher would renly with intense saycasm; "you don't string me on any such little plot as that."

"Indeed, indeed it is, sir."

"Indeed, indeed it is, sir."

"Is what?" the voice would inquire sleepily as it droned off into a partial sacre.

"Is ten o'clock!" the gill would scream, starting the tattoo afresh, for she knew if he ever went off the second time it would take two or three porters to rouse him.

If the tattoo was loud enough the door would open suddenly, there would be a wild scream and a pattering of feet as the chambermaid scudded out of danger, and the masher would rush out into the hall clad in pejamas, bath robes, nightens, felt slippers, and carrying a sponge the size of a bushel basket, He would then wander, in a more or less desultory way toward the bath room, stopping to pound on doors that caught his lightsome faney, and shylies boots through the transcens of rooms where men lived who had the distinguished misfortune to possess his frientiship. About an hour and a half luter he would wander into the main dining roon of the hotel, cast his experienced eye over the people assembled there and eat a very light breakfast. He wore a frock suit all day long, and his tallor made half a dozen a year for him. After breakfast he invariably lighted a big clar, and, if the weather was clear, strolled op Fifth avenue as far as Central Park, and smiled amiably upon the troops of pretty girls who were out with their governesses, nurses, companions, and chaperones, taking the morning air. Every girl over 10 years of age apparently know his history, for they would starte a society actor. At half past I or 2 o'clock, he drifted slowly into Delmonior's, scanned the faces, acknowledged the sarry nods of other mashers with a short melination of

rest, is a downcast and demulcent chap, with a long black mountache, sleepy eyes, and close cropped hair. His mountache drops from his lips like a Turk's. His eyes are very black,

and he never smiles.

There is a putty-faced youth who affects the St. James Hotel, and who has apparently not the faintest claim to any outward beauty, but he is said to have caused more anguish in family circles of New York than any man of his size in town. He is as inconspicuous as all the

size in town. He is as the source of there.

He went about with such a sorrowful face all last week that the impression got abroad that he had been hard hit somewhere. A friend approached him as he stood staring morosely at his boots, and said:

"What makes you so ghoulishly glum?"

"Misfortune."

"Misfortune, "Very bad?" "Orful," "Whadist?"

"Doctor says I mus' limit m'self t' half pint absinthe day or drop sudd'nly dead." "I'd drop dead if I drank half a pint in a absinthe day or drop sudd'hly dead."

"I'd drop dead if I drank half a pint in a month."

Without doubt the most astounding success in this whole group of mashers, and a man to whom all the others now in town are tyros, is a slim and pallid-faced little man of perhaps 40 years, who is usually clad in a frock coat and an air of gloom, but who is recorded as a terror and a fiaming menace everywhere. He has the nerve of a road agent and a wit that has almost made him famous. It is of the peculiarly sharp and quaint order of humor that makes women laugh, and he has joked his way out of a dozon appalling scrapes. The mashers flourish. They spend their lives breaking up the homes and ruining the happiness of men who have the manliness and decency to let the property of others alone, but they are seldom called to account.

It is a curious phase of New York life that has brought out and matured this sedate, unemotional, quietly clad, and sinuous gang.

### A BIRTHPLACE OF GIANTS.

An Interesting Community Just of Forsyth Street-Men and Women Ten Feet High and Weighing a Ton-Ponderous Animals to Fit-All of them Beautiful as well as Big.

There is a gateway under a tenement house on Forsyth street, near Houston, that leads into the interior of a block where there used to be a graveyard. Five-storied houses have taken the place of the graves and the are strung over one side of the block so thickly directions. In the hollow made by the tenements there is a series of buildings that have grown into one by the accretions of years. These buildings are inhabited by a curio.s There are men of all lengths and weights, from four or five feet to ten and fifteen, and as heavy as a ton. There are women, too, some white, clean, and well-formed, with shapely limbs, and cloaks and tunics like those of Mrs. Casar and other ladies who set the fashions some years ago. In some rooms of the main building families and their animals have been living together in harmony for months. There are children with wings like Cupids and dancing girls whose skirts are always at the same angle. Dianas with the same number of arrows in their quivers from one week's end to another, and Mercurys always balancing on the

other, and surever toupling over.

One room with an extra high ceiling is inhabited by giants. Not a man in the room is under ten leet, and some of the women are as tail. They are a muscular race, and the smaller men who come and go in the room take great pride in the swelling muscles; the sturdy bones, the clenched fists, and well-poised heads of the giants. The people who inhabit other rooms in this inner building are not so big, but they are equally comely. None of these men or women ever voluntarily stray out of the building are not so big, but they are equally comely. None of these men or women ever voluntarily stray out of the building are not so big, but they are equally comely. None of these men or women ever voluntarily stray out of the building are not so big, but they do not go of their own accord. At long intervals they go from their hugs rooms out under the tenement house and into the world, where the yearch on various pedestals, roofs, and srelues, and see their old home no more.

Adjoining the large house where these men and women live, two their male of under the same beautiful and the lofts over the statue factory are rooms full of drawings and models, and further up ordinary live men at work tacking together the lega, chests, arms, heads, and accutrements of these bronzo giants that are soon to go out in the world and be perched on high to be gazed at of men. Thousands of pounds of copper, brass, and zinc go in under the tensment house every year and come out fine-looking statues and beautiful animals. The next object that is expected to come forth is a \$7,000 bronze buildlo, who will sit on the banks of the Missouri at Council Bluffs and view the river and a railroad.

In one of the rooms is the group of three figures that the Arion Society will put on the seminary of the Missouri at Council Bluffs and view the river and a railroad.

In one of the rooms is the group of three figures that the Arion Society will put on the banks of the Missouri at Council Bluffs and view the river and twice the

## CADS AND COWBOYS.

Encounter in Loudon.

Excounter in London.

From the London News.

The cowboys in Buffalo Bill's camp object to the manner in which the visiting crowd beguile an hour or two by forming groups around the doors of the tents and studying the inner lives of the occupants. Many of the cowboys are married and have their wives and children living with them in camp, and they do not much enjoy having the path outside their homes besigged by a starling mon, who, perhaps, under the impression that the English language is not spoken in Texas, make the loudest and the freest comments on the fittings and the inhabitants of the tent. The cowboys in general are very good tempered and civil. Lately one of them offered mild remonstrance to a thoroughly typical cad, who was making his female companion very merry with his comments as they stood in the middle of a little mob of starcers.

"Why do you stand there all the time and stare and feer like that?" the cowboy asked. "Surely you ought to have more sense."

"Dare say you Yankees have come over to teach us sense," was the ead's smart reply.

The cowboy looked at him calmly and said: "If you were a foot or so nearer to my size I guess I would try to knock some sense into you;" and then the young Texan giant turned and starked back into the recesses of his tent, murmuring to some friends who were there, "If I stayed any longer where I could see these folks I might lose my temper."

## His Master's Sober Request,

From the Boston Transcript. The policeman had given his testimony which was annualizedly to the fact of the old geniloman's intoxication. Then the old servant was cated to the stand. There was a minged expression of indignation and determination on as countenance. He resulted fairly, to the supprise of the court room, that the old man was subjet when he came home. The Prosecuting was subjet when he came home. The Prosecuting

Inity, to the surprise of the court room, that the old main was sober when he came home. The Prosecuting Alterney proceeded to question:

"You say that Mr. — was sober when he came home?"

"Yes, say; "

"Did he get to bed alone?"

"Ne, sir,"

"Did you put him to bed?"

"Yes, sir,"

"And lie was perfectly sober?"

"Yes, sir,"

"What did he say when you put him to bed?"

"He said: (Good night."

"Anything cise?"

"He said as low! I was to call him early."

"Anything cise?"

"What was it? Tell us exactly what he said, every word."

word."

"He said as how I was to wake and call him early, for he was to be the Queen of the May!"

The old man was fined.

HIS LAST DAY OF FREEDOM.

HOW MODERN SLEUTHHOUNDS HARRY THE POOR BURGLAR. Story of George Feyth's Day of Work an Night of Piensure, as Taken Down by Attendants from a Detective Agency.

Not all the romance has yet departed from the science of the detection of criminals, in spite of the commonplace theory of Inspector Byrnes, that the best way to catch a thief is to estch him. The sleuthhound of the dime novel is not so much an extinct species as a great many people wish he was. For public thieves, boodlers and that ilk, and for the Bowery burg lars and cheap Whyo toughs and their sort the policy of making criminals detect themselves does well enough, but in the real aristocratic circles of thiefdom, the circles whose members ply their trade in the haunts of those who have more money than they know what to do with or more jewelry than they can properly care for, there is still occasion for the services of the old-fashioned detective who detects. At least the people with the money or the jewels think there is, which amounts to the same thing—for the dewhich amounts to the same thing—for the detectives. Given a case with no "stop order" on the expenditures and the private detective bureaus can turn out as beautiful and symmetrical a detective story as ever graced the pages of a flash weekly or was bred in the soul of a Guboriau. Further information on this subject might be given by "Kid" Medianus, who has just been sent to Connecticut for trial for alleged compileity in the Bridgeport jeweiry robbery, or by George Feyth, his alleged compileity in the Bridgeport is weiry robbery, who has just played the coon act and come down with a plea of guilty, without even requiring the detectives to lire off their gun of ovidence.

come down with a plea of guilty, without even requiring the detectives to fire off their gun of evidence.

In the interest of a good story this is unfortunate, for the tale of the detectives who ran down Feyth would be an interesting one. J. B. Bowden, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Jowellers' Alliance, which did the financial backing of the work on this case, knows as much about it as any one but the detectives themselves. He says:

As soon as the burglary was reported we gave Pinkerton's agency instructions to get the thieves, no matter what it cost. We have two of them, and the others might just as well come in and surrender themselves. It is only a question of time when we will have them. There is no possibility of their escaping except by death.

"The case started with five yards of black silesia for a clue, and the successive steps from the finding of the place where the silesia was bought, the discovery of the man who bought it, and so to the detection of the thieves have already been told in print. It sounds simple enough, but you have no idea of the amount of detail involved. I don't know how many detectives were on the case, but I know what a big package the reports of their work as they were sent to me make. I have received as many as a dozen or iliteen different reports in a day.

"A fair sample of the work is, that done on

were sent to me many as a dozen or lifteen different reports in a day.

"A fair sample of the work is that done on the day before Feyth was arrosted. The detectives had been watching him day and night for a good while. They could not arrest him until their evidence was completed, and they knew he would skip the moment he suspected that he was being watched. Yet four men kept at his heels day and night, and his slightest movement was recorded and reported to me at once, and he never suspected anything wrong until he was arrested."

The reports Mr. Bowden received are as formal as the minutes of the Aldermen. They start off:

\*\*Geothers' Security Alliance, New York.\*\*

Start off: Jeweilers' Security Alliance. New York. GENTLERKS: Our operatives, so and so and so and so, further report as follows: Jeweilers' Security Alliance. New York.

GENTARMS. Our operatives, so-and-so and so-and-so, further report as follows:

Only the initials of the "operatives" are given. The four men worked in pairs, and each pair made a separate report. Neither pair was supposed to know the other nor what the other was doing. One report of Feyth's proceedings on his last day at liberty starts off.

To-day, in Jersey City, at 9:50 A. M., Feyth came out of his residence, walked th Newark avenue, got on a carrode to the ferry, and crossed to seake with the series of the serie

is a light wagon and drove down Baxter street to City Hall place and over the Brooklyn Bridge.

The visits to the pawn shop, the locksmith, and the safe factory had evidently all been of a business nature, and that Peyth considered that he had done a fair day's work at his trade is indicated by the nature of his proceedings as indicated by the shadowers' report for the rest of the day. "Nos 2 and 3," with whom he crossed the Brooklyn Bridge, are personages whose identity the detectives have veiled for reasons of their own, but presumably there was a woman in the party, for the faithful attendants of the light-hearted burglar report that, after crossing the bridge, he drove through various streets to Coney Island, they following in a carriage. There he put up his horse at Dixon's Hotel and the party walked to Brighton Beach, where they had a dinner that included considerable champagne and induced considerable inebriety. They cooled off by a trip to Manhattan Beach, and then remingled for a while

where they had a dinner that included considerable champagns and induced considerable inebriety. They cooled off by a trip to Manhattan Beach, and then remingled for a while with the nobs at the Oriental, all the time as merry and unconcerned as the best of the people they were meeting, and all the time followed by four pairs of eyes and four shields with the motio. "We never sleep" heaving on four manly bosoms.

It was 11:35 P. M. when the party got ready to leave Brighton Beach again, and ordering up their light wagon, started for New York. The shadowers followed, and at 1:45 A. M. escorted them to 191 Mulberry street, and thence to 50 Brings street, where, at 2:30 A. M., the "operatives," according to orders, left him reposing in blissful slumber, dreaming of fresh sales to crack. He was not alone, however, for two other pair of "operatives," took up the task, saw him home to his wife in Jersey City about daylight, saw him stroil to the ferry again after breakfast, and as he was setting out for another day's toil among the pawnbrokers, the locksmiths, and the safe makers, quietly collared him. So perfectly had the case that started with five yards of black sliesia been worked out, that Feyth did not attempt a fight, but pleaded guilty. If he had known that the Bridgebort safe was under the protection of the Alliance, he says, he would never have touched it. The little framed certificate, like a Government tobacco license, that is given by the Alliance to each member, has frequently prevented thieves from touching a safe even after they had broken into the store where the safe was And yet this is chiefly scars, for the Bridgeport one is the first real fighting case the Alliance has had. Its only previous case was the Ellenville burgiary of a few yoars ago. Then the goods were recovered and one thist arrosted within twenty-four hours after work was begun. The prosecution of the case cost \$2,000. What the present case has cost the Alliance can be guessed at from that-probably twice the total value of the goods

# SPEED IN STENOGRAPHY.

More than Two Hundred Words a Minute Can be Made Under Favorable Conditions.

"All this talk about speed," said a shorthand writer, "reminds me of a little experience that I had away back in 1888. I was then
located in New York, and was a mere lad and
comparatively new in the business. I had
never been in a court room, and knew absolutely nothing about the form of trials. I
could write shorthand, however. There was a
big murder trial going on in North Carolina,
and they sent to New York in hot baste for a
stenographer. I happened to be the only one
at the time available, and Graham sent me
down. From the Atlanta Constitution.

at the time available, and Graham sent me down.

"I shell never forget that experience, About the first man I came in contact with was the Judge Advocate. He was gruff and sarcastic as a cross-cut saw half a mile from an oil can, He looked me over in a sneering way that I shall never forget, and ssemed to be sadly disappointed over the fact that there was not more of me.

"The man whose shoes you have been sent to fill could write two hundred words a minute" he said gruffly. "How many can you write?"

to fill could write two hundred words a minute" he said gruffly. 'How many can you
write "

"'I don't know exactly, sir,' I stammered.

"Well, I'll drop into your room in the morning before court opens and put you through
your paces, he said sareastically.

"When I got to my room I was about the
worst frightened boy you ever saw. This was
a nice sort of man for one who knew nothing
whatever about courts to ensounter. About
the first thing I saw when I entered my room
was an old volume of Webster's speeches. An
idea at once struck me. I picked out one of
these and practised on it most all night. The
consequence was that I had committed it to
memory and had it right at my finger ends.
All that romained was to devise some scheme
to get the Judge Advocate to select that particular speech for the text. Bright and early
the next morning he came into my room.

"Have you anything hers that I can read to
you from? he asked.

"I don't know,' I replied, as carelessly as
possible. 'Let's see. Ah, here's a book which
seems to belong to the room. It's Webster's
speeches. Mebbe this might do.

"I spend it carelessly at the particular

speech which I had practised upon and handed it to him. He examined it carefully, and all the time my heart was in my mouth. I was afraid he would turn the pages and pick out some other speech. But he didn't.

"I should think this would do, he said, and proceeded to count off two hundred words, "Well, at it we went, and when the two hundred words were written I still had fifteen seconds of the minute to spare. He timed me with one of those old stop watches, and I can see it yet. with one of the said, 'I guess you'll do,' and after that he seemed to think I was more of a man than I looked."

CHASING THE CARS.

A Modern Product of Railroading by Which

Track to Kept of Rolling Sto Car chasers are among the most impor tant employees of the great trunk lines of railroads. The title exactly describes their business. On some railroads they are called trav-elling car agents. The department head who employs them is also called variously the car agent, the car accountant, or the superin-tendent of rolling stock. These officials have as many as a dozen assistants on some of the great roads, nine or ten being clerks at \$30 or \$40 a month, and the rest being chasers who travel all over the country on free passes hunting up missing cars, and who receive \$120 or \$100 a month and expenses.

Great railroads have immense numbers of cars. The Central Railroad of New Jersey has

about 35,000 of all sorts; the Pennsylvania Railroad, 60,000 or 70,000. These cars are at the present moment in every State in the Union. They go wherever the freight with which they are loaded is billed to, and thus are scattered from Winnipeg to Mexico and Los Angeles to Bangor. A most minute and thorough system, obtaining on all railroads except the very smallest, records every movement of every car. This system operates at all junction points, where the agents record the ownership and number of every car that passes from their road to a connecting line, and immediately notify the roads whose cars are thus in motion, as well as the car accountant of their own road. These notifications are made by postal card. In each general office car account books are kept, and the movements of the company's own cars are recorded from day to day. Whenever a loaded car is emptied on a foreign road, that road uses it to carry a load of freight back in the direction of the road to which the car belongs. It pays at the rate of seven-eighths cent a mile for this use of its neighbor's property in this way, and if it should happen that there was no freight to be shipped in that direction within a reasonably short time, the empty car is sent laden.

It is when a number of cars are lost sight of thorough system, obtaining on all railroads ex-

liden.

It is when a number of cars are lost sight of that a travelling agent is sent out. Sometimes it happens that the cars are on little branch roads idle and overlocked, sometimes they have fallen into the hands of a company that is short of cars and full of business, and is using every foreign car it can get, and sometimes other equally simple causes delay it. If it is in use by a company short of cars, that company pays mileage on it, until it sometimes happens that a car is worn out and paid for before it is returned, or else it is never returned at all. If a car chaser demands the return of his company's cars, they are sent home, but often others are seized and put to use when his back is turned and he is travelling elsewhere. If a car is smashed up in a railroad accident, it is either rebuilt, a new one is made, or the price of the car is paid to the owners by the company on whose track the smash-up occurred.

Every contingency is provided for in the system that has grown up among the great roads, Recently the master car builders of the country agreed on a set of schedule of prices for every conceivable damage to cars, and the result is going to be that the rolling stock of all the roads will grow more and more uniform in style and quality, since it is agreed that only serviceable parts shall be put on cars that need mending, no matter how expensive and fanciful those parts may have been originally. iden. It is when a number of cars are lost sight of

#### GEN. BARNUM'S HORNY HAND. Suggestions from him About the Construc

tion of Political Speeches.

Gen. E. B. Barnum is a campaign speaker on the Democratic side of quite a number of years' experience. He is a resident of Brooklyn. and the people of the State of New York, particularly in New York and Kings counties, know him well as a very effective and able speaker. His forte, besides possessing a capti-vating address and well-modulated voice, is in knowing his audience and what sort of a speech will suit them best, always, of course, bearing in mind the purpose of his speech. On one occasion, in the Eighth Ward of Brooklyn, a ward largely Democratic in its vote, and noted for its honest, hard-fisted sons of toll, in the composed mainly of that class, he referred to abor, which then occupied, as it does now, a high place in politics. He was interrupted by an elderly man whose appearance indicated a life of toil, and who exclaimed, "What do you know about labor?"

The speaker certainly does not look like a laboring man, and the body of the audience promptly indicated its concurrence with the old man's suggestion. The necessity of overcontinue was apparent, and, springing from the platform to the floor, he approached the old man, and, extending his hand to him, said:

Will you feel my hand, sir ?" The gray-headed laborer felt of it, and finally

"Will you feel my hand, sir?"

The gray-headed laborer felt of it, and finally said:

"Begorra, you do know something about it."

The General's hand is undoubtedly hard and rough, and rapidly extending it to several others, who assented to the old man's conclusion, he sprang back upon the platform.

He then sketched his father's life as a mechanic, his own early struggles in laborious occupations, and his present social and business standing. He appealed to the fathers present, if there was one, that did not hope and pray for his boys that they might make their way to the front and top in this free, great, and glorious country, practically the only one in the world where the principles of government and opportunities for education and advancemen made such a result possible; and further demanded whether they had not sought these shores because they hoped such a future awaited them and their children here.

The audience rose at him, and he shock more hands before he got out of the house than he ever did on a like occasion before or since.

The following are suggestions given by the General to a political speaker:

"A ten-minute speech requires two topics tersely handled and one story. Always, if possible, start with complimentary remarks, and in that particular seize upon any local matter which is of interest and popular locally. In the introduction pleasantry, too, should be employed. This in all cases, whether the speech be short to long.

"If the campaign be local entirely, there is little to do except to deal with candidates and their qualifications. If sentiment or principle enter into the campaign then all the topics should be prepared, fortified by quotations from reliable sources. Full notes should be prepared where earnestness and warmth can be employed.

"Two perorations should be prepared where earnestness and warmth can be employed.

"Two perorations should be prepared where earnestness and warmth can be employed.

"Two perorations in this disturbing appliause is an excellent intimation to cut it shor

a topic.

"Interruptions, if ugly, should be ignored if possible. If in earnest, honestly responded to, if frivolous or mischievous, by sharp and outling responses."

From the Kassets City Journal.

I have been living now for some months at a distance of a mile away, in tail view of the Washington monument, looking directly upon its satiern face. It never seemed twice alike. It has its moods and changes of color, like the tops of the wiss Alps. This morning the base of the deliver of the was for in a deep blue of the wastern with the same of the accepted the accepted with a which the shaft was purple and pink, the whole of the wastern was section of nerice of the country of the country of the country of the country of the shaft was purple and pink, the whole rowned with a white blaims column, hadreds of feet high, flashing back the sanight, set against a deep blue weatern sky! At another time you will see the cold, gray base of the monument rising above the deep green blugs which surrounds it, with the dark blue highlands of Ar ington beyond, and overlooping all these the graceful shaft pierces the heavens, owering far above the horizon line, until its top is fout in a sea of fleety clouds. It is a realized vision of Jucob's ladder, a real visible stone causeway leading from heaven to earth. Do you know of any other honument like that? A few eventures ago there was a grand thunder shower in the eventures have the back with darkness and even the while monument was blotted out of sight. But at every shah of the hightning the whole seatern face of the monument gleamed and flashed like a polished sword, coming out of the darkness with a suddenness and vividness that was startling. It seemed to be a ghastly monument, a column of electricity, which leaped from the or the tothe kky. I am sure no other monument in this world can exhibit such a place as that.

The Right Sort,

The Right Sort.

From the Chicago Pribase.

Mr. Stagg, Yalo's famous base ball pitcher, entered Phillips Exeter academy some years ago a poor lad. For the first month he dived on laxteen cents a day, his foot being oatmeal and cornmeal, with meal, the toughest kind of beefsteak, as a rare treat, once a week. The second month he aucceeded in getting fairly good day board in return for the care of a horse. At the end of this month he was still better off, for he found board and iodging for caring fer a horse and doing all the odd chorse around the house, and thus he supported himself through Exeter. At 74ch he sarned his way by intering and writing for the papers.

WITCHES OF THE PRESENT. THE GIPSY QUEEN DIES AGAIN AND THE BUSINESS IS PLAYED OUT.

Bob Engersoli and Athelem Has Spotted It— Cintrogance Down to a 25-Cent Hasts— Hown Fortune Teller Saved a Man's Life.

A despatch from Boston says that Mary, the Gypsy Queen, is dead. This is sad, but not particularly startling. The Gypsy Queen has a confirmed habit of dying. The only person who can in any way rival the Gypsy Queen in this accomplishment is George Washington's body servant. It would probably be an even thing between the two of them as to which dies the most frequently and in the most different places. It turns out upon investigation that this particular time Mary, the Gypsy Queen, is, or was, a fortune teller of repute in the north end of Boston, and that she has a barrel of money, and paid fifty cents a week for a room. She had a thousand dollars in bills hidden under her pillow and other thousands laid away in the bank, the police say, and she fell out of a second-story window and broke her neck; sad ending, indeed, for one who seems to have had so long and successful

a career as a humbugger of her fellow men. This Mary is probably one of the last of her sort, for the Gypsy Queen business is about played out, according to the story of one who has devoted herself to that and other branches of the humbug business since early childhood having been bred thereto, she says, by a doting mother, who lived in the woods and kept a witch shop. Said this disciple of mystery to a

Sun reporter yesterday:
"Business isn't what it used to be. People have been gradually dropping religious ideas lately and following after Bob Ingersoll, and nen like him. You have no idea how he has

cut into our business. There is always more or of less superstition about religion, and anything that keeps people superstitions helps us. The fortune telling business is always better in deeply religious communities than in God forsaken towns like this. In the olden times, when disbellevers used to be run out of town or hanged, the village witch divided with the minister the control of the community. I guess, in fact, for those who came under her influence, the witch beat the parson. Then the ministers took to having the witches burned and drowned, and the business got botter yet, for people always run after anything with which they are told not to meddle.

"Nowadays, though, what with free thinking and being let alone, about all the patronage we got comes from young girls and old fools. The girls come half in mischler and a few of the more ignorant of them in sober earnest, and the old fools—well, they come for everything, from a sore too to a love affair with some other woman's husband or other man's wife. None of them more than half trust you, though, and they are all the time beating you down in your prices until I've told fortunes for as little as a quarter, including a young and lovely husband, with a pot of money, where I never used to think of saying a word for less than a dollar, and wouldn't put in a decent sort of a husband for any one who crossed my hand with less than a two-dollar bill. I'm going out of the business, as you may guess by my talking so free about it. I've laid away a house and lot and a little to live on, and I'm going to quit telling fortunes and see what I can do in Wall street. One of my old f— that is, old customers—has promised to give me some steers that will keep me on the winning side.

"About this Boston Mary, I can't tell you anything. I never head of her; but then that signifies nothing, for there are so many of us, and her, but the proper side of the war to the borders of the town. Then you can get customers from both classes. Of course the tough part of the town. Then y

and this city is any indication, there must be some money in the business yet. The appliances for carrying on the trade are cheap, merely a heavy curtain to divide and darken the room, a dirty costume, and a fair amount of shrewdness. A few chairs and a table with a dirty cover will do for furniture. A tin sign stuck outside the door completes the outfit, and the spider's parior is ready for the fly. The poorer it is the readier the common files are to enter. There is another class of spider that angles for a different grade of files that has inxuriously fitted-up apartments, with mystic emblems weven into the hangings, and queer things stuck all around; but there are few of these in this city, and the police allege that fortune telling is the least and the least harmful portion of their business.

Male fortune tellers, otherwise astrologers, have been somewhat successful in this city, but have fallen into disrepute since the exposure of De Leon. Telling fortunes by eards is still practised by some of the humbuggers, but it has got to be more of a parlor amusement than a scrious line of the would-be black art. It is still highly effective on occasions upon the stage. One of Janauschek's best scenes is where the Jewish mother, just reaching the end of a twenty years' search for her child stolen in infancy, she lures the villain to her witch's lair, and, wrapped in a pleturesque red muntle, reads him the story of his life from the cards.

What do the cards say?" she exclaims in

end of a twenty years' search for her child stolen in infancy, she lures the villain to her witch's lair, and, wrapped in a picturesque red mantle, reads him the story of his life from the cards.

"What do the cards say?" she exclaims in her deep voice. "Let u us se -coel"

Her hand, made up lean and bony, pulls one from the pack and filings it down face up on the table.

"I see a young couple and a child—a beautiful child—they love it better than life. It lies in its cradle in a house in the mountain." And then with a start and a flerce glance up at the villain. Who comes."

Heading his eyes for a moment, she flings another card on the table, and, bending over it, goes on hesitatingly and brokenly:

"The card says that a man crossed the path of the babe—a young man—a man—who—looks like—like you might have looked once!"

Another piereing glance into the villain's eyes and then flercely:

"What does he do-o-0!"

And so it goes on, she reading the story in his eyes and telling it from the cards, until. as she last of the pack falls upon the table she springs up and towers over the terrfled wretch in a magnificent frenzy that is the climax of the olay.

That style would not do for the fortune teller of the day, although the system is the sume—to read the face and tell the result from the cards or other device. There are more or less clumsy mechanical means also used to assist in the work of befooling, such as requiring the writing of names on alips of paper, which are supposed to be invisible to the fortune teller, and other more complicated tricks, learned chiefly from the spiritualists and mind readers. Just at present the method most in vogue with the fortune tellers is the hysterical. The clairvoyant grabs the subject's hand, looks queer about the eyes, and then pretends to go into a trance, thrashes the air mysteriously with the fortune seems faint. Then she bows and smiles, and says:

"One dollar, please: next!"

One kind of the business was the subject's hand, looks and lesses of lortune telling, and that e

ogy.

It is not true, however, that the patronage of the fortune teller is confined, even in the present degenerate age, to silly girls and ignorant people. The wizzards are still occasionally consulted by men, and by men counted of good sense at that. For instance, a man well known and successful in business, through

a bereavement recently was driven to wish to believe in spiritualism. He deliberately set to work to consult not only Spiritualism, but fortune tellers, clairvoyants, astrologers, and even gypsies. He spent two years in visiting this sort of people in every part of the country, going as far as California in his search for some medium to futurity. He was, withal, a profound stheist and a friend of Bob Ingersoil. He had many strange experiences and those he visited frequently had a knowledge about him and his affairs that seemed marvellous, but at the end he pronounced the whole thing a humbug and says:

"I have never found any one, spiritualist, clairvoyant, or what not, that could tell the slightest thing of the future. The most they can do is to tell of what has passed, and they do that sometimes with strange accuracy, but what satisfaction is that? I knew it already."

"A fortune teller saved my life once," said another man. "I was going to Europe, and intended to take a certain steamer. My wife went to a fortune teller, and was told that some one she loved was in great danger on account of a journey which he was about to take, and that unless the trip was delayed the person would surely lose his life. My wife got hysterical over it, and was bound that I must wait until the next steamer. I had half concluded to wait before that, but I was so put out at her fooling with a fortune teller that I stuck to my original plan just out of contrarinees. I had a pleasant voyage. The next steamer was wrecked and most of her passengers were drowned. If it hadn't been for that fortune teller I'd have been one of them, most likely."

#### QUESTIONS BY SUN READERS.

Will you kindly send me a copy of "Romantic Love and Personal Beauty," published by Macmillan; I will remit price. E. K. We cannot do errands for out of town readers, or act as purchasing or forwarding agents for them. We ap-procise the confidence which S. K. has in us, but beg to refer him directly to the publishers, who will send the

book on receipt of the price, which is \$2. Dook on receipt of the price, which is \$2.

Did Washington aver send to Franklin, directly or indirectly through Congress, a letter saying; ""If we do
not receive help from France the cause is lost?" On
which side did the greatest number of native Americaus
fight, the Crown's or the colonies."

AREBICUS, BRITANHICUS.

We find no trace of any such letter in Franklin's an biography or in Washington's life. About 20,000 Loyalists entered the service of the King against the colonies. There were more than 230,000 Continental soldiers against the King.

Flease tell me when the first passenger trains were run over the elevated roads in this city.

C.

The first train over the Gilbert, now the Sixth avenue elevated road, was run on April 20, 1878. When the first

train was run over the Ninth avenue road, the original New York elevated, we do not know, but it was some time in 1866 or thereabouts.

What is the value of this hand at cribbage: Deuce, trey, three fours?

PALMA.

The hand is worth 17 points; 2 points for the fifteen,

The hand is worth 17 points; 2 points for the fifteen, trey and three fours, 9 points for the three sequences, and six points for the pair royal.

The State of Arkansas issued levee bonds in 1807, 1809, 1871; 1872; the bonds issued in 1807-09 were repudlated by an act of the Legislature. Were the bonds of 1871 and 1872 repudlated? Why doesn't the State pay those bonds? Why does the United States let them issue bonds if they won't pay them? Why doesn't the United States to them issue bonds if they won't pay them? Why doesn't the United States to their them pay their debts? What are those bonds worth now? Is there any chance of their being redeemed?

Synowys.

The bonds of 1871 and 1872 were included in the re-The bonds of 1871 and 1872 were included in the repudiation. The State now holds that the laws under
which it issued the bonds were unconstitutional because the names of those who voted against the proposition to issue them were not recorded. It's a beautiful
legal point, you see: the votes were all right but they
were not properly recorded. How is the United States
to know when the bonds are issued that they will not be
paid! The United States can't know. Why should the United States help the State pay its debt? The United States inn't the master of the States, to stand by and make them pay, and help them if they can't; the United States is merely a device to prevent friction between the different States; it isn't run to lend or give money o the States. The bonds are worth about nothing; as it to the states. The bonds are worth about nothing; as it will take a constitutional amendment to give the Legis-lature the right to appropriate money to pay them, the chances of their redemption are very slim.

Was there anybody hanged at Fort Lafayette during Lincoln's Administration? We think not. My druggist says Tax Sus cholera cure has opium in Is he right?

it. Is he right?

Yes, he is. The recipe is: Equal parts of tincture of eayenne, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint, and spirits of camphor. What is the population of London, as given by the last sensus? Where can a statement of that population be ound? Inquisitive. 4.140,533. You can find the figures in Whitaker's Al-

manack for 1887. Is it good English to say, "Stop in our midst?"
CONSTANT READER. It is not good English: neither is the expression "In the midst of us." Both these expressions are of extremely doubtful propriety.

Flease give the correct pronunciation of the word "monopole."

"monopole."

It is pronounced as it is spelt, mon-o-pole.

Are Eugene and Owen the same name? M. AND S.

No; Eugene is from the Greek, and means well born or noble; Owen is Ceitic, and means lamb or young

What is the value of an American twenty-cent piece? An 1875 piece, in fine condition, is said to be worth

An 1875 piece, in one condition, is said to be worth fifty cents; an 1878 piece \$2.50.

This question, which I sent to the Bridgeport Furmer, remains undecided. At the suggestion of the editor of that paper I refer it to you. Will you tell me which of the following sentences is correct: "It is one of the best pieces of music that there is;" It is one of the best pieces of music that there are!" Susschisch. The latter sentence is correct. The sentence, fully expressed, is: "Of the best pieces of music that are in ex

I have a copy of Tax Scn dated Sept. 3, 1833; is there any value attached to it? box, sent our on seps 3, look, the internantiversary or the first appearance of the paper. If it is such, it is one of many, and has no value in money, though as a sou-venir it has much; if it is indeed an original copy, it is minable as a curiosity.

is there an ocean steamship which consumes 600 ton of coal a day? of coal a day?

The Great Eastern may consume 600 tons a day; but if she does not do so there is no steamship that does.

What will cure a red nose? I am and always have been temperate.

Your red nose comes from improper circulation of the blood, probably. You should see a doctor; he can tell you from red nose; is nucharable and the seam tell. blood, probably. You should see a doctor; he can tell you if your red nose is unchangeable, and if it is not, can advise exactly the sort of treatment that will do it good. Probably exercise more evenly distributed to all parts of your system will make the redness less noticeable.

Is a Roman Catholic eligible to the Presidency ! J. J. H. J. J. H.

Most certainly.

Can you give the address of the directors of the New
York and Mexican Steamship Company.

There is no company of that name. There is a New
York, Havana and Mexico Mail Steamship Company, the flices of the agents of which are at 31 Broadway.

What steamer has made the fastest time across the triantic? The Etruria of the Cunard line, which made the run to The Etruris of the Cunard line, which made the run to Queenstown in six days, five hours and eighteen minutes, arriving on March 5, 1887.

What is the correct pronunciation of the name of the former French Minister of War?

As nearly as the pronunciation can be put into letters, it is Boo-lonh shay.

What statues must be compiled with before a patented pill can be put in the market for saie? Can the pill be patented in the ordinary sense of the word? Is there any license paper to get out?

R. S.

These are questions for lawyers, which we must decline to answor.

cline to answor.

I read in Twa Scu that Mr. Abbey was negotiating with Barry Sullivan, the tragedian, for an American Contivan is to appear this present season!

We do not know that Mr. Abbey has been negotiating with Mr. Sullivan; but even if he has, Mr. Sullivan will not appear this season, as Mr. Abbey has had no dates best creen for him.

when will there be a civil service examination for doorm in for the Police Denartment? What is the weight and height? Is a physical examination obligatory?

There was an examination for doormen about three weeks ago; there will not be another for some time. Applicants must be over five feet six inches in height, and plicants must be over five rest six mones in negat, and under 40 years of age. There is no requirement as to weight. A physical examination must be passed by all applicants. What is, the cheapest edition of Count Tolston's book, "My Religion?"

"My Religion?"

J. D.

The cheapest good edition is sold for \$1.25. We believe
the book is published in one of the cheap "libraries." Is Christian Reid, the author, a man or a woman ? May S. Christian Reid is Miss F. O. Pisher of Salisbury, North

Christian Reid is Miss F. O. Fisher of Salishury, North Carolina.

Please tell his the time made by the Coilins and the Cunard lines of steamers between New York and Liverpool from 1850 to 1853.

There do not seem to have been any very fast passages by the Cunard steamers. The Baltic of the Coilins line in 1852 made the western trip in 9 days 16 hours and 18 minutes; and the Arctic of the saline line in 1852 mades the western trip in 9 days 16 hours and 8 minutes; and the Arctic of the same line in 1854

made the eastern passage in 9 days 17 hours and 15 minutes. The Cunarders do not seem to have beaten those times in those years.

Was the cup to be sai'ed for by the Thistle and the American representative over known as the "Queen's Cup". Cup i"

Never properly. The cup was offered by the floyal
Yacht Club as an international challenge cup, and was
won by the America: since then it has been and still is

valled the America Cup.

What is the date of the first race for the Queen's cup? The first race for the America Cup is set down for

Sept. 27.

Is the Brenton's Reef cup an international challenge
cup?

T. L. R.

No. although foreign yachts can compete for it. Al international challenge cup is one that can be raced for only by yachts which do not all fly the same dag; such is the America cup. The Brenton's Reef cup is open to all challengers, whether they all fly the same flag or differ-ent flags. The Genesia won the Brenton's Reef cup, and has got it safely in England.

CRACK TENNIS PLAYERS.

THE MEN WHO ARE ATTRACTING AT-TENTION THIS YEAR.

Mig Van Renselaer and Other Famous Racquet Swingers-Their Style of Plays

From the Springfield Republican.

Champton Scare and his Twin Brothers

Among the players this year there is a smaller proportion than usual of new names, and popular faith is pinned to the old favorites. R. D. Sears is, of course, the hero of the court, as beseems the winner of the American cham-

somewhat process the same and an anisatio, polytherate complex time of young man, of 20, enther took kiles here, but his on anisatio, polytherate complex time of young man, of 20, enther young man, of 20, entherate young man,